



Semi-Weekly World

Published

Tuesdays & Fridays,

BY THE

Idaho World Printing Company

JOHN E. JONES, BUSINESS MANAGER.

No. 101 Building Adjoining Masonic Hall, Wall Street.

INvariably IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Subscription:

By Carrier, \$3 00 per quarter.

By Mail, \$5 00 per quarter.

By Mail, \$10 00 per half year.

By Mail, \$18 00 per year.

By Mail, \$35 00 per year.

By Mail, \$60 00 per year.

By Mail, \$100 00 per year.

By Mail, \$150 00 per year.

By Mail, \$200 00 per year.

By Mail, \$250 00 per year.

By Mail, \$300 00 per year.

By Mail, \$350 00 per year.

By Mail, \$400 00 per year.

By Mail, \$450 00 per year.

By Mail, \$500 00 per year.

By Mail, \$550 00 per year.

By Mail, \$600 00 per year.

By Mail, \$650 00 per year.

By Mail, \$700 00 per year.

By Mail, \$750 00 per year.

By Mail, \$800 00 per year.

By Mail, \$850 00 per year.

By Mail, \$900 00 per year.

By Mail, \$950 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1000 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1050 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1100 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1150 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1200 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1250 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1300 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1350 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1400 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1450 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1500 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1550 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1600 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1650 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1700 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1750 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1800 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1850 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1900 00 per year.

By Mail, \$1950 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2000 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2050 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2100 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2150 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2200 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2250 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2300 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2350 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2400 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2450 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2500 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2550 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2600 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2650 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2700 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2750 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2800 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2850 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2900 00 per year.

By Mail, \$2950 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3000 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3050 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3100 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3150 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3200 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3250 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3300 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3350 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3400 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3450 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3500 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3550 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3600 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3650 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3700 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3750 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3800 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3850 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3900 00 per year.

By Mail, \$3950 00 per year.

NEW YORK PRICES!

AT

THE

AT THE

IDAHO WORLD

JOB OFFICE.

WEEKLY WORLD

LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST

PAPER IN IDAHO.

ALSO

LEGAL & JUSTICE'S BLANK

of all kinds,

and every description of

TEMPERANCE BLANKS

always on hand and printed to order,

PLAIN, OR IN COLORS,

And at prices 50 per cent. below
our former rates.

ONLY \$3 25 PER ANNUM.

Postage paid.

AGED ONE HUNDRED AND NINE.

A Queer Old Citizen of Troy—His Habits and
Opinions.

[From the Troy Press, August 13.]

He is right here in Troy and his name is John Henry Blackwell, and he has seen 108 summers (when August is out) and 109 winters. He was therefore born in the spring. John Henry lives in a little old house in the hollow, beside a babbling but nasty little brook, just off Lincoln avenue, under the hill. The house is an old-style frame, with wooden shutters and has stood where it now stands about forty-five years. Neither outside nor in has ever been molested by a painter. The house is weatherbeaten like its owner (for Blackwell owns it), and looks as if the ups and downs of this world had had no effect upon it. John Henry lives all alone in the house. It cannot be called bachelor's hall, because John Henry is not a bachelor. He has been married, but it was so long ago that he has almost forgotten how it feels. His house is not a hall either. It is more like a den or a hermitage. No one is ever invited into the place, and no one is ever allowed to look into it unless he does so stealthily. John keeps the doors and windows securely fastened, and at night he never uses a light unless he is looking for something that has been mislaid in the chasm of disorder that exists there. Then he uses a tallow candle. He is not very sociable. He has lived so long that he imagines the present generation is a pack of fools, and he a wise man. The first statement may be all right, but there is room for debate on the latter.

John Henry is an Irishman, and has been in this country sixty years. He lived in New York fifteen years, and remembers the city when it was, he says, no bigger than Troy. He has lived in Troy forty-five years, and recalls Troy as a small country village. He lost his wife fifty years ago. He had three sons and one daughter, but they have all gone to the other world, and now the old man is alone. He has lived alone for twenty-five years, ever since his daughter died, who was years old. He has no relatives now, having outlived the whole of them, grandchildren and all.

About ninety years ago he learned the tailoring business, and has worked in different cities, but within the last thirty years he has lived in a very mysterious way. He does not work, but goes away sometimes for weeks at a time, nobody knows where. He returns as mysteriously as he goes, and seems to have money. Of late years he has turned his attention somewhat to the study of medicine; and not only the study, but the practice. He imagines that he can cure any disease, and will always solicit a trial of his skill on any one whom he sees sick or suffering. Instances have been known where he has relieved pain and cured illness, but in more cases an opposite effect has followed.

Blackwell seems as vigorous as a man of 50. In fact, he is the type of a very lively old man. He can walk a mile without a cane as fast as almost any one 75 years younger. He never rides. He is a thorough pedestrian. He was never on a street car, and only once on a railroad. Then he went to Albany on the cars, got lost there, and walked back. He thinks jackasses superior to horses for general use, and often expresses surprise that they are not in use. The

old man may not be aware of it, but the jackasses are just as humorous as ever; they have two legs, though, instead of four, and are balky. Blackwell will not ride behind a horse. It is against the principles. He believes in ancient instead of modern civilization. The good old oriental times are the times for him. He believes in an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. He is opposed to lawyers, and puts no faith in newspapers. Religiously speaking, John Henry Blackwell is a Protestant. He scarcely ever goes to church, however, but he evidently reads the Bible, as he is conversant with its passages. He has no fear of death, and acts as though he expects to live forever.

A WORD FOR THE SPARROWS.—How much longer will there be sparrow clubs and sparrow prizes? They must be the result of want of observation. A new light broke in upon my bailiff yesterday as he saw flights of sparrows busily engaged in our field of peas, appropriating the "louse" which was injuring the plant and stopping its growth. I am a great believer in birds and poultry as farmers' friends, and this belief has been produced not only by reading the opinions and facts of others, but from thirty years of observation of their habits. My gardener was an inveterate enemy to birds, and destroyed their nests in my shrubbery, and in consequence there was always a complaint of grub and other destructive insects; but when I put a firm veto against the destruction, my garden was filled with uninjured produce. In fact, if you have grub and insect in your garden, stock it with birds and poultry, and you will no longer complain. In very dry weather, when worms and insects are scarce you must protect your fruit. Just now I see lots of my poultry among the young mangel or the tares, "appropriating" my enemies. But I have so often said that my best corn crops are within fifty feet of the fowl house, where the crops from the day of their sowing until harvest undergo poultry examination, that I will not again trouble your readers with details. One must have confidence with only a bushel an acre of seed wheat at their mercy. Let me warn those who do away with all their fence that there should be belts of shrubberies, not only as breeding places for birds, but also for shelter from strong prevailing winds.—[J. J. Mechi, in the Isle of Man Herald.]

The letter of Mr. Jeff. Davis on the subject of the recent protest against his delivering the address to the Winnebago (Ill.) agricultural fair, is a model of calmness and forbearance. It ought to make every man of the yahoos who have been kicking up all the fuss feel how contemptible and mean he is.

The following is a specimen of the "clear" logic, for which Chicago is proverbial: Let no one sneer at the mud foundation of Chicago. We have reason to be proud of it. It requires genius to build a great city in a mud-hole. Anybody could build a great city on a rock.—[Chicago Tribune.]

How a man can afford to give away an eighteen dollar chromo with a pound of dollar tea puzzles people who don't know the immense profits made on teas.—[Detroit Free Press.]

THERE are people who think that the Jack rabbit is only a narrow-gauge mule.—[St. Joe Herald.]

Professional Cards.

GEO. AINSLIE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, IDAHO
City, I. T. Office on Montgomery street, second
above the Postoffice.

JOHN W. BROWN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, AND
Notary Public, Idaho City, I. T. Will practice
in all courts of the Territory. Office on Com-
merce street, two doors above Court House.

W. J. ROTHWELL, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., graduate of Jeffer-
son Medical College, Philadelphia. Office on
Montgomery street, Placerville, Boise Co.,
[dec4-11]

DR. THORNE,

PHYSICIAN, DENTIST, PLACERVILLE, I. T.
Office on Granite street, nearly opposite Dr.
Rothwell's. [dec4-11]

Society Notices.

THEO. ESCAMPIENT, No. 3, I. C.
Holds his regular meetings at
the hall, on Wednesday evenings
at 8 o'clock. All members
are invited to attend. By
order of the E. Com.
[Jan. 13, 1874-11]

LODGE, No. 2, I. O. O. F.
Holds his regular meetings at its hall, on
Wednesday evenings of each week, at 8 o'clock.
Members in good standing are invited to
attend. By order of the W. O. F.
[Jan. 15, 74-11]

Books, Stationery and Notions.

S. C. SILSBY,

SUCCESSOR TO JAS. A. FINNEY & CO.

REGULATING
LIBRARY AND VARIETY
STORE.

IDAHO CITY,

DEALER IN

BOOKS & STATIONERY,

GENERAL NEWS DEALER

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
CHILDREN'S TOYS,

All of which will be

SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.
My stock, in my line, not found in my stock,
can be procured in the shortest possible
time at the lowest prices—my facilities for so doing being
unparalleled and expeditious.
[June 12, 1874-11]

Dissolution Notice.

A partnership between John Foster and
John B. Peterson, known as the "Miner's Home Hotel," and doing busi-
ness under the firm name of Foster & Peterson, at
Placerville, Boise county, I. T., has been dissolved
by mutual consent. Mr. Foster having purchased the
premises on the premises as heretofore, receive
all debts due the firm, and pay all the liabilities
of the same.
JOHN FOSTER.
[June 12, 1874-11]

Call and examine specimens and prices
N. B. BILLHEADS FURNISHED
AT \$10 PER THOUSAND,
and other printing at prices proportionately low.